

IRRIGATION DISTRICTS.

Full Reports of the Tulare Convention.

SOME VALUABLE STATISTICS.

State Association of Irrigation Districts Formed Resolutions Adopted—An Important Feature.

The State Irrigation Convention that adjourned on Saturday at Tulare was probably the most important assemblage of the kind that ever met in the State. Partial reports have been published, but yesterday J. W. Nance, of Kern, San Bernardino county, president of the State Association of Irrigation Districts, and L. M. Holt, of San Bernardino, who returned from the convention, stopped a few hours in this city and from them has been obtained more complete reports of the action of the convention, which are given today.

Mr. Holt submitted to the convention the following statistical report of the financial operations of the districts, which was so gratifying that the convention passed a hearty vote of thanks for the same:

IRRIGATION DISTRICT DATA.

The following data regarding the irrigation districts of the State have been carefully prepared from reports of the secretaries of the various districts. Seventeen districts have made reports, of which number 12 have voted bonds, and these 12 are given in the annexed table. Some 10 or 12 districts have made no report.

The following table shows the returns from 12 of the irrigation districts of California, giving the number of acres, amount of bonds voted, amount of bonds sold and the amount of bonds per acre in the districts that have voted bonds.

District	Acres	Bonds Voted	Bonds Sold	Bonds per Acre
Alameda	1,000,000	\$1,000,000	\$1,000,000	\$1.00
Alameda	1,000,000	\$1,000,000	\$1,000,000	\$1.00
Alameda	1,000,000	\$1,000,000	\$1,000,000	\$1.00
Alameda	1,000,000	\$1,000,000	\$1,000,000	\$1.00
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It will be seen by this summary of reports that the twelve districts contain 1,069,244 acres of land. That their bonded indebtedness totaled amounts to a total amount of \$5,960,000 and that of this amount \$3,672,000 have been actually sold. Of this sum \$560,000 in bonds were exchanged for water and water rights at par and the sum of \$1,112,000 in bonds were sold at prices ranging from 90 to 98 cents on the dollar. The average amount of bonded indebtedness to the acre amounts to only \$6.32. Four districts out of the twelve have sold no bonds. The bonds voted by the districts amount to \$1,975,000. The other eight districts have voted bonds to the extent of \$3,985,000, of which \$1,672,000 have been sold.

The resolutions as reported from the committee, a partial report of which was telegraphed yesterday, are now given complete, as follows:

RESOLUTIONS.

WHEREAS, the people of the State of California have won a valuable victory over all opposition in securing the enactment by the Legislature of the Wright Irrigation District Law; and

WHEREAS, the Supreme Court of the State has after a careful hearing of the case, in which the enemies of irrigation vigorously assailed the constitutionality of the act, declared said law in conformity with the organic law of the State; and

WHEREAS, the officers of eight irrigation districts which voted bonds to the extent of \$3,985,000 have succeeded in finding a market for nearly half of their issues, to wit: \$1,672,000, selling at an average of 95 cents on the dollar of their par value—doing this in the face of a bitter opposition worthy of a better cause, in which all manner of misrepresentation were industriously circulated among capitalists by paid attorneys who were actuated more by greed than by a desire to do justice to the people, and who did not stop at honorable means to accomplish their ends; and

WHEREAS, the enemies of irrigation districts are still using money freely to defeat that law, not only in the State but by a threatened appeal to the next Legislature; and

WHEREAS, we firmly believe that the salvation of the State and the best interests of our people demand that the Wright law should be sustained and perfected and that a Kansas City, but was compelled to return on account of ill health. He then went to New Mexico, but finding that he was sinking rapidly, about two months ago he returned to his father's home at Pomona, where he died. Mr. Yeoman leaves a wife and children. Although a young man, Mr. Yeoman has held several positions of trust, and was very popular among his associates. The funeral will take place at Pomona this afternoon at 3 o'clock, and his friends in the bank here are invited to attend.

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CITY COUNCIL.

The Lighting Contract to Come Up Today.

The City Council will meet at the usual hour today. The principal business to be disposed of is the lighting contract, and the debate on this proposition promises to be a lively one. It has been stated, President Frankfield and Councilman Bonnell favor competition, and will present a minority report favoring dividing the city into districts, so that all the new companies can have an opportunity. The majority of the Gas and Light Committee, Councilmen Summerland, Hamilton and Wierchling, have already put themselves on record as favoring a single bid on the entire system, which virtually shuts out all competition. It will take six votes to carry the

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H. G. OTIS, President and General Manager.

W. A. FALCONER, Vice-President.

M. J. OTIS, Secretary.

Vol. XVIII. No. 103

THE PEOPLES' CHOICE.

(Election, Tuesday, November 4, 1890.)

FOR GOVERNOR.

Col. H. H. MARKHAM, Los Angeles Co.

JOHN A. REDDICK, Calaveras.

E. G. WATTS, Contra Costa.

J. R. McDONALD, Stanislaus.

W. H. H. HART, San Francisco.

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LOS ANGELES AND THE NEW BOOM.

There is no doubt whatever that Southern California is about to enter upon a new era of prosperity. The large sums coming in for our fruit and other crops, and the return of confidence manifested by outside capitalists ensures this. We have tided over the depression consequent upon the undue inflation of real estate values, and our course will henceforth be upward and onward.

The city of Los Angeles will, of course, share in this upward move. In how far it will so share depends upon our citizens themselves—upon our capitalists, especially. Whether we are to maintain and confirm the proud position which the Angel City now holds, as the preeminent center of Southern California trade, is for them to say. It will not do to take it for granted that, because we have such a start, we must always remain a long way in the lead. Such a belief has wrecked other cities which had, in their time, as promising an outlook as Los Angeles has today.

Take, for instance, the well-known case of Leavenworth and Kansas City. The former was a flourishing city when Kansas City was a mere village. It developed its rival, and thought that all enterprises in that section must come to Leavenworth. Look at the two cities today. There are cities in Southern California which, in proportion to population, are far wealthier in income than Los Angeles, such, for instance, as Pomona and Riverside, the four thousand inhabitants of which latter place received last year over a million dollars for their fruit crops. These and other little cities are ambitious and enterprising, and are able to offer inducements to manufacturing and other enterprises which rightfully should come here—which would come here if our capitalists said the word. Let us see that we do not drive them away, or we shall awake, one fine morning, and find that we have several promising competitors in the race.

In connection with this is the aesthetic side of the subject. The climate of Los Angeles city is fine—so is that of other cities and villages in Southern California. To attract tourists and health-seekers, we must have good roads, good hotels and cleanly streets. Every dollar spent in this way will yield us ten. These ideas should be patent to all in a wide-awake community, but it does no harm to refer to them occasionally. With an ordinary display of enterprise and public spirit on the part of our capitalists and business men, there is no reason why Los Angeles should not secure the lion's share of the renewed prosperity which is coming upon Southern California, and double her population in the next ten years.

Already remarked, we must not, however, sit supinely still, and take things for granted. The Italian says: "Everything comes to him who knows how to wait," but that proverb don't go in the Italy of America.

SAGE POLITICAL UTTERANCES.

"About this time," as the weather predictions in the old almanacs used to say, look for remarkable political utterances in some of our local contemporaries. The Herald yesterday, referring to J. DeBarth Shorb as a candidate for Congress, said that "his well-known belief in the principles of the protection of a high tariff to Southern California industries," would make him a very strong candidate. That is to say, a belief in protection to Southern California industries makes a man a strong candidate for Congress, while a similar belief, in regard to the industries of the country at large, makes a man a weak candidate for President. Funny "ain't it?"

Again the Trombone declares that "the record made by Gov. Waterman, the present incumbent, is one that Republicans can well stand by." Does the "Bonne want to help the Democrats, by attempting to make out that Republicans of the State endorse the present executive, when it is a well-known fact that they have practically repudiated him? What man, be he Republican or Democrat, so stupid or ignorant as not to have observed and recognized the deep significance of the action taken by the recent Republican State Convention in condemning the late and reckless Democratic majority in the Legislature, and with it by implication the accidental Republican executive who approved the plundering bills of that Democratic majority?

AMERICAN JOURNALISM IN LONDON.

A dispatch from London, published yesterday's TIMES, announces that the London Herald, which has for some time past been published seven days a week, will hereafter be published only on Sundays. This must not be taken as definitely settling the much-vexed question as to whether a newspaper, fashioned after the American model, would pay in the British metropolis, although it certainly seems that if any one could make such a paper pay, it would be James Gordon Bennett. Several circumstances have, however, conspired against the success of this venture. To begin with, the publication of the paper on Sunday was bitterly opposed by the religious element in England, headed by the Archbishop of Canterbury. It may be news to some of our readers that there are no seven-day papers in England. The Times, Telegraph, Standard and all the other big English dailies only appear six days in the week. A few papers, of comparatively small circulation, are published on Sunday only, and Bennett appears to have swung the Herald into this field, perhaps to spite those who have opposed his seven-day publication on religious grounds. Apart from this difficulty, the paper was not what it should have been, although Mr. Bennett tried half a dozen editors in less than a year—some of them very able men. It contained a very poor budget of cable news from home, such as Americans in London naturally looked for, while

of English or European news it gave little, not seeming to care to rival even the despised London journals in the variety or freshness of its intelligence. It explored by-ways and launched into descriptive reporting and did over again what its English predecessors had done before.

Thus, the possibility of establishing a successful journal of the American type in London is still an open question. That our British cousins appreciate a good thing in American periodical literature when they see it is proved by the fact that the Century, Harper's, Detroit Free Press and other American publications publish large English editions, that of the Century reaching nearly 100,000. Harper's is about to erect a large building in London for its English home.

LATER details of the killing of Barrundia by the Guatemalans do not place our minister, Mr. Mizner, or the commanders of the American war vessels which were present, in a very favorable light. The commanders of United States war vessels in foreign waters appear to be bound by too much red tape. Capt. Pitts, of the steamship Acapulco, made a personal appeal to the officers of the two United States vessels for assistance, but they replied that they could do nothing without a certain order, and this, although the Guatemalans treated the American flag with great indignity. Had the British flag floated over the Acapulco and the gun-boats, Barrundia would in all probability be alive today. The Stars and Stripes will never be thoroughly respected abroad until our naval officers are fully empowered to enforce such respect. "What are we here for, unless to defend the honor of the flag and assert the power of our Government?" ought to be the inquiry in the minds of every naval officer on a foreign station.

This following, from the Chronicle of Friday, is "important if true":

The Southern Pacific Company has about decided to build a wharf for deep vessels at Santa Monica. It will extend outward 1800 feet and will cost about \$65,000. It will be longer than the one formerly there, and will make Santa Monica one of the ports at which the Pacific Coast Steamship Company's vessels will stop regularly. The Santa Monica has heard so many baseless rumors of war, during the past few months, that they will scarcely believe anything of this character until they see the material on the ground. So far, the only thing submitted by the Southern Pacific Company as an "evidence of good faith" has been a donkey engine, but it was evidently "not for publication," as it was taken away again the next day. Was it a sort of asinine decoy, so to speak?

SWITZERLAND is one of those happy countries which seldom figure in the news columns of the papers, and it was a surprise to many to hear of a revolt in that peaceful country. The trouble—which has been settled—was purely a local one, being confined to the Italian-speaking canton of Ticino, whose inhabitants are disgusted with the inefficiency of their cantonal government, which, about six months ago, permitted the treasurer of the canton to get away with the—Switzerland—immense sum of more than a million francs. The Swiss cantons have more autonomy than the American States and the government of the republic is as good as one as there is in the world, not excepting the United States.

At a meeting of German Democrats in San Francisco on Thursday, representatives from all the leading German Democratic clubs of the city being present, the Democratic State ticket was endorsed, with the important exceptions of Pond, Stanley and Henry Clay Hall. The latter gentleman, who is the nominee for State Superintendent of Public Instruction, was denounced as a "silly, illiterate Buckley youth." Mayor Pond was accused of having said, while Supervisor—referring to that German applicant for work—that "he could make no use of those damned Dutchmen."

A correspondent of the Herald sends the following able, authoritative and conclusive statement to that paper, regarding the State political campaign: "You may safely state to your readers that California will give a Democratic vote to the Governor next fall, from six to seven thousand majority. The writer of this has studied the political situation of the State as against the Republican candidates. This is no joke, but a reality."

Under such circumstances, would it not be well for Republicans to spare the labor and expense of further efforts; and go fishing—in a pond, for soft places to drop into? What can a fellow do against Zadkiel's Astrology, the stars and the devil?

The Secretary of the Interior has made a ruling in regard to abandoned town-sites, in the course of which he says:

"The mere fact that a tract of land may be occupied for the purposes of trade and business will not exempt it from entry under the pre-emption and homestead laws, if such trade or business is afterward abandoned; nor will the revival of trade and business after the homestead entry has been attached defeat the rights of the homesteader."

This ruling will effect such fake "towns" as Manchester, and a few others laid out on Government land in Southern California during the boom.

The Legislative Assembly of New South Wales has, by a vote of 97 to 11, approved a scheme for Australian federation. The Australian colonies will make a grand Republic, some day. Many of the products of that country, such as fruits and wine, will come into competition with those of Southern California. Oranges are largely raised, and a vast area is being planted with the raisin grape. Australia is, however, handicapped by its great distance from the markets of the world.

The Victoria Regia, the very rare South American water lily, is now in bloom in Golden Gate Park. It is a variety of the pond lily family, and our Democratic friends will perhaps accept this as a good omen, to cheer their drooping spirits.

exhibits of that nature as a distance of seven miles from the main exhibit. California's contribution, which would chiefly be of natural products, will thus only be visited by a portion of those who go to the exhibition. There seems to be too much real-estate influence at work among the World's Fair directors at Chicago.

THE LATE PRINTERS' STRIKE.

THE LATE PRINTERS' STRIKE.

First. The strike was not on account of wages, hours of labor, lack of prompt payment, or any personal grievance.

Second. The proprietors of the four daily papers had had under consideration the question of retrenchment in their several establishments, and agreed unanimously in laying before the Typographical Union, for consideration, the question of a light reduction in rates of composition—not, however, presenting any ultimatum. The union arbitrarily refused any concession, and on the 4th of August made a stand-and-deliver demand upon the proprietors to sign, within twenty-four hours, a contract maintaining existing rates for the period of one year. The proprietors, believing that to comply would be unmanly and degrading, refused to sign. The strike followed within twenty-four hours, being formally put into force at 5 o'clock on the afternoon of August 5th, though the men employed on THE TIMES had made their work several hours before. The proprietors rallied and got out their papers without missing an issue, though much crippled for the time being.

Third. The union strikers having voluntarily abandoned post situations on THE TIMES and the Herald, and locked themselves out, the proprietors had no alternative left, but to fill their places permanently, which they have done.

Fourth. The force employed by THE TIMES are members of the Printers' Protective Fraternity, a rival organization of the same name. The men receive the same wages as their predecessors, are equally competent, more reliable, and more obedient. The Fraternity has discipline, solidarity and esprit de corps. The members work under laws, rules and regulations of their own, which do not interfere with that of the employers. The proprietors have a right to exercise over their own property and business. Their motto is: "Live and let live."

Fifth. The attitude of THE TIMES towards organized labor cannot be successfully maintained. The strikers appeal to the unimpeachable judgment rendered by our pay-rolls from week to week during many years. For the year ended September 30, 1889, THE TIMES' composing-room bills aggregated \$27,878.30, for the week ending September 30, 1890, the bills aggregated \$388.30. For the seven months and five days immediately preceding the strike—that is, from December 31st, 1889, to August 5th, 1890, inclusive—THE TIMES' bills amounted to \$24,421.21, or \$27,440 per week, being an increase over the rate per week for the preceding year. The average pay per man during this period, instead of being \$2.50, as formerly, was \$3.10, a trifling over \$0.60 per man per week. The increase was made by individual members of the force were as follows:

Foreman (when working full time) per week \$ 85 00
Assistant foreman (when working full time) 31 50
Day copy per man per week 18 50
Night copy per man per week 16 50
Apprentice (for six days' work) 12 00
The piece rate paid, 50 cents per 1000 ems, is the highest paid on the coast, and obtains only in the leading cities. It is from 25 to 30 cents higher than the rates prevailing in most of the large Eastern cities.

Sixth. These high rates have not been lowered by us; they still prevail in THE TIMES office. Seventh. In the emergency which was forced upon us by the action of the Typographical Union, against the wish of many of its best members, there were but three alternatives left to us: (1) To surrender to the strikers, and responsibility to the public for the daily average of publication and abandonment of the strike; (2) To suspend the strikers, and force to take the place of the strikers. We could not think of accepting either the first or the second alternative, but chose the third as being necessary, right and expedient.

Eighth. The result has proven satisfactory. The strike is over. It was a failure. The strikers have no just ground to stand upon. They see their mistake, regret their course, and wish they were restored to the good position of peace. The strikers who are not in the right, but clearly in the wrong.

AT SAN DIEGO.

The Republican Democrats of Saturday Night.

Senator Bowers led the speakers in a forcible, assuring and well-directed speech to his neighbors. He spoke of the situation and of his friends to his friends, and asked them to stand as a man with Col. Markham and the Harvey Lindley, well chosen and strong in every particular, was an enthusiastically received as it was cordially given. Mr. Lindley, in this well-measured speech and visit, has greatly strengthened himself with his already warm friends, and has made it plain to all that he is a man of great future. His appeal to the people of the four counties, especially of Orange, San Bernardino, Los Angeles and San Diego, to stand together in the advance into the great future of the State fell from eloquent lips upon the responsive ears of a great multitude.

In Fresno.

The opening of the Republican campaign in this city last night was very successful. The California State of Dr. Rowell, Judge Nourse, Frank H. Short and Hon. A. L. Hart were

timely and able, eliciting many warm words of praise from listeners. The opening was auspicious. Active work must now be had to effect results.

FRESH LITERATURE.

THE ENCYCLOPEDIA BRITANNICA. A Dictionary of Arts, Sciences and General Literature, Vol. 1. Chicago, R. & F. Peck & Co. For sale by Stoll & Thayer, Los Angeles.

The third volume of this magnificent encyclopedia, the most complete compendium of general knowledge known to the English language, is now ready for the public in the new and popular form in which it is embodied in its fourth edition, and is offered to the Los Angeles public by the enterprising house of Stoll & Thayer. It is the genuine Encyclopedia Britannica, of twenty-four volumes, and bears no relationship whatever to the pseudo, so-called "Americanized Encyclopedia Britannica," a ten-volume creation, published by Belford, Clarke & Co. That work is nothing but a huge scrap book, an abortion calculated to deceive the public. But this popular edition of the Britannica for sale by Stoll & Thayer is what it claims to be, a genuine reproduction of the whole of that great work, which is the crowning glory of all encyclopedias, the Encyclopedia Britannica. It is a work which every family should possess, being as it is, a library of information in itself. The price at which it is now offered brings it within the reach of all, and no better investment can be made than the purchase of this fine work. It will save the literary worker hours of tireless research, relieve the student and be helpful to every intelligent reader by way of a ready reference, and the universal character of the information which it imparts. It is strongly bound, and printed in good, clear type, and is worth double the price for which it is offered.

FOLLOWING THE GUIDON. BY ELIZABETH R. CUSTER, author of "Boots and Saddles," etc. Illustrated. (New York: Harper & Brothers, for sale by Stoll & Thayer, Los Angeles.)

This delightful book takes the reader into the wilds of the great West, the lonely and desolate prairie, into the camp upon the frontier, and face to face with Indian foes whose merciless character is most fully portrayed. The book is a vivid picture of life upon the border and in the wilderness.

The opening chapter takes the reader along the march into the Indian Territory with the brave Custer's troops, and pictures a bold attack by the redskins. Successive chapters contain some of the most stirring and dramatic of the author's letters descriptive of his experiences, and the book is full of stirring incident and interest.

The author's style is straightforward, natural and pleasing. There is no straining, no affectation, and the story is as naturally told as if the writer were talking with a friend.

Magazines.

The New England Magazine for September is an exceptionally good number, and does honor to the literary culture of that section. Among its excellent papers is one from the pen of Rev. Frank H. Kasson, upon "Mark Hopkins," the man who "built himself into the mental future of two generations of men." The Present Condition of the Farmer," is a thoughtful paper from the pen of C. W. Williams, in which the great agricultural interests of the country are considered. "Some Canadian Writers of Today," by W. Blackburn Harte, presents to the American reader some of the most delightful names, whose writings are destined to make large impressions upon the literature of the day. The remaining contents of the number do not fall behind in interest. (New England Magazine Corporation, Boston.)

The Home Maker for September comes like a smiling friend to the household filled full to the brim of things that the good housewife should know, and of fresh literature that commands use to every reader. It has some remarkable recipes for the season under the head, "Concerning Pickles," by Annie Curod, and a most valuable article upon "Defective House Drainage," by E. H. James, M. D. Recipes From an Old Virginia Cook Book," is a regular treasure house, and this single number is well worth the year's price of the magazine. (Home Maker Company, Union Square, New York.)

Tablet for the current month would delight the heart of the epicure if he felt sure that its teachings would be followed by the cook. It has menus for the entire month that offer a most satisfactory variety. "Sending for the Doctor," is a paper that would delight the heart of the epicure if he felt sure that its teachings would be followed by the cook. It has menus for the entire month that offer a most satisfactory variety. "Sending for the Doctor," is a paper that would delight the heart of the epicure if he felt sure that its teachings would be followed by the cook. It has menus for the entire month that offer a most satisfactory variety.

Outing, that magazine for every lover of out-of-door sports, offers in the September number a rich table of contents, including illustrated articles entitled, "The English Partridge," "The Prairie Chickadee," "A Summer in Europe a-Whirl," "Antelope Hunting East of the Rockies," "The Newfoundland Dog" and other fine articles. (New York, 239, Fifth Avenue.)

Revue Française for September will be welcomed by the intelligent English reader who is familiar with the French. Its opening article is from the pen of Virgile Rasel, and is entitled "La Littérature de la Suisse Française." The interesting story, "In Extremis," is by Rodolphe Badin, while Jules Bols contributes "La Littérature et la Palistique." The magazine needs only to be perused to commend itself to the intelligent reader. (New York: Revue Française Company.)

OUT OF POLITICS.

Another Letter From C. P. Huntington. The "Chronicle's" Views.

In another column will be found a letter from C. P. Huntington, written to a gentleman in this city, in which he reiterates his former assertion that the Southern Pacific Company is out of politics, and that he purposes to keep it out.

This is certainly laudable, and it is but justice to Mr. Huntington to say that since his first declaration to that effect, made on the occasion of his election to the presidency of the California railroad, he has been so far as can be judged, out of politics. He seems to have given his orders and to have seen to it that they were obeyed.

This means, of course, that every railroad employed in any political cause, and that a continuance of his employment is not now dependent on whether he will sacrifice political convictions and his manhood, as he may have been compelled to do heretofore.

him to the Senate they will do so, I suppose." This is a cruel blow to the piece clubs, which have been anticipating a moneyed fight between Senator Stanford and the one hand and Mr. Huntington on the other. At least one of the barrels will not

STAGE TONES.

A Fine List of Attractions
Booked at the Grand.

"THE VAGABOND," THIS WEEK.

Scanian's Success—The Croakers Disappointed—Maud Granger, Dixey, and "The Crystal Slipper" Coming.

The result of last week's experience in putting the Irish drama before the Los Angeles public has resulted most satisfactorily to the management and to Mr. Scanlan, who is understood to be much gratified with his reception on this, his initial visit. We have had Irish comedians here before, but they have either been too raw or too ripe-matured is perhaps the word. The spectacle of a man of sixty or upwards trying to play the Irish boy is more painful than pleasing. Scanlan, now, has all the physical advantages, youth combined, necessary for the parts he plays, and though his pieces are, and must be, out of balance; being written to make the minor character the central figure of the stage, and the alleged plot subsidiary to the serving man, yet they have just that simplicity and directness that call for no thought on the part of the audience, and if there should be a momentary idea that anything real is being personated Scanlan sings a song and you know that it is all pleasant fooling.

The receipts for Scanlan's five nights and matinee, according to the box office returns, were but little short of four thousand dollars—an amount that makes Mr. Scanlan's manager glad that he did not take the disinterested advice that he says was offered him in San Francisco, to skip Los Angeles on account of its being a dead town.

It is singular to note the persistency with which this parrot cry is kept up, both in New York and San Francisco, about Los Angeles being "dead." The A. M. Palmer Company would not have made its late visit here and reaped the harvest it did, if its managers had listened to the voice of warning uttered abroad. Even that dubious attraction, *The Prince and the Pauper*, made money here, and it is about time that the croakers and prophets of evil quit their useless trade and turn to swapping lies about something else. Los Angeles is not to be deprived of its amusements by any such malicious canards.

Next Thursday, Hubert Wilke will open at the Grand Opera House for three nights and a matinee in what is described as a musical comedy romance by Clay Greene, and entitled *Pets the Vagabond*. The piece is in three acts, the first being set in the city of Vienna, the second in Vienna and the third in New York. The following synopsis of the plot, taken from Music and Drama, may prove interesting: A retired American grocer, James Van Austin, who has amassed a fortune, is anxious to buy a title for his daughter, Grace, in order to pave her way into grand society. To accomplish this he betroths her to a spendthrift Count Harold von Sandroy, a Hungarian, who afterwards forsakes her with shameful neglect and forges his father-in-law's name to some notes, which are in the end paid by his foster-brother Pét (Hubert Wilke), who becomes a member of the family by marrying the Baroness Florence von Elva, the eldest daughter of the wealthy grocer and the widow of an Austrian nobleman. Pét proves to be the legitimate Count von Sandroy and his foster-brother is sent away in disgrace. In the first act Wilke appears in gypsy costume, full of spirit and not bothered by any great cares of the world. The second presents him as a dashing soldier, in love with the Baroness. In the last, where there is supposed to be a lapse of three years between that and the second, he appears as a famous singer and the guest of the Van Austin's at New York. The play is said to be a strong one and well acted.

Maud Granger will appear at the Grand Opera House for two nights, the 29th and 30th of this month in her emotional drama, founded on the cheerful topic of transmitted or hereditary insanity, and entitled *Inherited*.

The month of October will be the busiest month here yet. The Dixey Company opens for four nights on the 1st of October in *The Seven Ages of Man*, a piece in which Mr. Dixey has a chance to show his skill in character changes, and which is also said to be attractive, as may easily be credited, on account of the large display in the feminine portion of the cast.

Succeeding Dixey, a farce comedy company with a piece entitled *U. S. Mail* will open on October 6th for three nights.

On the 13th of October the long-looked for production of *The Crystal Slipper* will take place and occupy the boards for one week. The Argonaut naturally remarks that it is a Chicago production, and like everything else from that breezy burg is immense in all its aspects. The company is a large one, the costumes and scenery are as gorgeous as can be made, and the music and words were considered exceptionally clever—in Chicago.

It appears that Manager Hayman will not be able to play this piece at the Baldwin, as his stage is not large enough to mount the scenery, which is one of the chief attractions, and therefore it will be given at the Grand Opera House in San Francisco. It is satisfactory to know that the stage of our own Grand Opera House is also sufficiently large to mount the elaborate sets the company carries with it, and that therefore there will be no excuse for any shortcomings in this regard. The public expects something better from Manager Hayman than the shabby mounting and scant accessories that he furnished with his last attraction here, *The Prince and the Pauper*. The pauper had everything his own way, but the princely magnificence was only suggested by a pale-faced young woman dressed as a page, whose knees quivered in cold and whose sole duty it was to carry a large pin cushion on which the crown conveniently reposed till wanted.

For the week of the 20th of October the Carleton Opera Company is underlined. It comes greatly strengthened in numbers and to some extent in quality. The popularity of this organization always ensures it a rousing welcome. Mr. Carleton has added some new operas to his repertory.

The Juch Opera Company's season here will be unusually short on account

of the difficulty experienced in making the dates for the various places agree. The arrangement just made by M. L. L. and Lehman ensures the appearance of the company for four nights, opening on Christmas Day.

The spectacular event of the season in New York City will undoubtedly be the production of *Nero*, which is to be brought out at Niblo's in the middle of October. One of the realistic features of the performance is to be the introduction of eight candelabra, handled, of course, by a "lion tamer." The audience is to be protected during the scene by a skeleton steel curtain, and will thus see the act behind the bars, as it were. Five hundred people are said to be enlisted in this production and the outlay upon it will amount, it is claimed, to thirty-five thousand dollars.

The *Soudan* is the title of a new English melodrama by Henry Pettit and Augustus Harris, both well-known names. The piece has enjoyed a phenomenal run at Drury Lane Theater in London and is to be produced at the Boston Theater, and afterwards through the country.

William Haworth, the leading man of the Hubert Wilke Company, is a brother of Joseph Haworth, who appeared here a short time since in *Paul Kauer*.

The press work for Clara Morris used to be chiefly devoted to details of her physical sufferings. That topic having grown tiring, it is now claimed that she is unusually vigorous, and, as for her juvenility—well, an actress never grows old.

Manager H. C. Wyatt has just returned from San Francisco and will report progress later. The survey for projected alterations in the Los Angeles Theater has been made and plans will be prepared. It will then be only a question of cost, to be considered and passed upon by the owner, when, if everything is satisfactory, the alterations will be made and the theater can be once more opened to the public.

Margaret Mather's repertory for her coming tour will include *Romeo and Juliet*, *The Honeycomb*, *Leah and the Lady of Lyons*. After filling various about Los Angeles being "dead." The A. M. Palmer Company would not have made its late visit here and reaped the harvest it did, if its managers had listened to the voice of warning uttered abroad. Even that dubious attraction, *The Prince and the Pauper*, made money here, and it is about time that the croakers and prophets of evil quit their useless trade and turn to swapping lies about something else. Los Angeles is not to be deprived of its amusements by any such malicious canards.

Honest Hearts and Willing Hands was produced at Niblo's with John L. Sullivan in the title role, the title called "Willing Hands." An attempt is being made to give Duncan B. Harrison praise for "unearthing Sullivan's hidden talent." Up to the last accounts the ex-pugilist had kept sober and the hidden talent was still working.

The Dramatic Mirror has resumed its series of essays with an admirable one by Brander Matthews on "The Theatrical Novel." Mr. Matthews takes occasion to award high praise to Henry James' novel, "The Tragic Muse." He thinks the character of "Miriam Rooth" is one of the most vital that Mr. James has given us since "Daisy Miller." This novel may be considered to every young actor and especially to every young actress who is at all eager for improvement.

Despite rumors to the contrary it is stated by Margaret Mather's representative that Sarah Bernhardt has really agreed to play "Romeo" to Miss Mather's "Juliet" after the expiration of her contract with Abbey & Grau, and that the two stars will appear together in America during the season of the World's Fair.

Notes From the Soldiers' Home. SOLDIERS' HOME, Sept. 12.—[Correspondence to THE TIMES.] The number of deaths the past two months has been in excess of the average; in July, three; in August, five; in September, to date, two. One—H. J. Berghard, a native of the Empire State, from El Paso, Tex., August 18th, at 7 p. m., and died at 5 a. m. the following morning. A short sojourn in the Home.

Since Governor Treichel's return Mr. Burroughs, the citizen boss farmer, has been believed and ex-Police Sergeant Frank Dodge, promoted sergeant of police, has been long on the force. An excellent appointment.

Major Treichel and Sergeant Major Morris, who have been on a hunting trip in the Tehachapi mountains, have returned. If their trophies of the chase ever reach here, the meat will be gamey enough to suit the palate of a soldier.

On Thursday evening we had music, recitations and a laughable farce, *The Dutkman Who Could Not Read English*. Miller as "Hans" and Collier as "Katherine," played their parts admirably. Miss Fanny Cook, Collier, at present a guest of Mrs. Dr. Hesse, recited "Flying Jim's Last Leap." It was an exceedingly fine effort. The applause with which it was received was well merited. Yet assuredly the lady said that the pleasure inseparable from the consciousness of affording pleasure to others is worth more than mere applause. H. R.

The Best Dressed Girl. At a winter resort the fair girl who by unanimous consent was accounted the best dressed on the occasion of a certain morning German wore a simple white linen gown, having a small plain gray figure scattered over the material. It probably cost less than twenty cents a yard. It was made without trimmings of any kind, the skirt in extreme simplicity, the bodice open at the throat in a long, narrow V, the sleeves full and unlined. The waist was encircled by a wide ribbon sash of the same shade of purple gray and the satin shoes were of the same tone. No other girl on the floor was so simply attired, no other excited to much comment nor looked so sweet and womanly. She might have been the poorest of all, so little did her toilet cost, but as it happens the contrary was the case, for besides being "the belle of the ball" she was a great heiress.—Chicago Herald.

RIALTO, Cal., Sept. 1, 1890.
MR. L. M. BROWN,
122 N. Spring St., Los Angeles, Cal.

DEAR SIR: You may sell our unexcelled orange lands for the next thirty days, or until 1000 acres are sold, at \$50 per acre; \$10 cash, balance in two, three and four years at eight per cent. to actual settlers.

This is a great reduction from \$200, but we mean to start a boom and give the poor man who buys now the benefit.

Water furnished from until the formation of the irrigation districts.

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Semi-Tropic Land and Water Co.

Grand Opening.

Mrs. J. M. Erdman, who for the past two years has been head trimmer for Mrs. Goff's hair of this city, will open a fine line of artistic millinery goods, including the very latest styles and patterns, which she has recently received from the East, on Monday, Sept. 15, at No. 419 S. Spring St. Ladies are respectfully invited to attend.

LA DEMOISELLE AT HOME.

THE FRENCH GIRL, HER BROTHER AND HER FIANCÉ.

Peculiar Gallic Ways—She Was Married in April—At a Parisian Boarding School—Behind Boite and Bars.

PARIS, Sept. 3.—[Special Correspondence.] The French girl is a product so totally different from that to which Americans are accustomed that it is to be wished a larger proportion of those parents, who year after year are sending their daughters to finish their studies in French convent or boarding schools, could have a more thorough acquaintance with the type of character to which it seems that the fashion to desire the young women of the United States to become more or less assimilated.

Daisy Miller, indeed, could with profit take lessons in manners from the *jeune demoiselle*. French children of both sexes are trained to a careful politeness which makes many things second nature with them, at the lack of which they often wonder in their American visitors. This afternoon, for example, a boy of 12 or 13 bolted past me into a hotel elevator. As we reached the landing where both were to alight he bounced out ahead of me, nearly throwing down a child, and with a boisterous "Hullo!" to somebody of his acquaintance in the hallway. In strong contrast with young America a French boy of about the same age who was waiting to descend, stepped quickly to one side to give "Madame" passage, lifting his cap and holding it to his forehead until "Madame" had quite disappeared.

It gives one an uncomfortable sensation to see a French girl open her eyes in genuine surprise at beholding an American young lady retain her seat while an elderly lady in passing precedes an elderly lady in passing from a room, or refrain from rising when addressed by a married woman or intrude her opinions in the conversation of others without being asked to do so. After a little of this sort of thing one understands why the French assume the tone they do in speaking of their trans-Atlantic visitors, who have never been taught what is the very alphabet of living to the French. The French are exacted of French young people in certain respects so high as to lead sometimes to amusing misunderstandings. An American resident in Paris was telling me that, having been asked to spend the night with a French friend, apologies were offered for the probable misbehavior of the hostess' little son and daughter, who were described as delicate children, who, by long course of eating and drinking, had acquired a habit of ill-health, had become utterly unmanageable. Taking the words to mean what they would have meant at home, the American guest paid her visit most reluctantly, expecting to be tormented by a couple of spoiled children and to spend a most disagreeable time, instead of which *la flette* and *le garconnet* conducted themselves with the most scrupulous perfection of good breeding, sitting by her side watching her fingers fly over the keys of a grand piano, and speaking unless first addressed, never touching a thing which did not belong to them. When dinner was announced the chief of the infants' terrible arose, and, offering his arm with the air of a little marquis conducted his mother's guest to the dining room. The spoiled young people might tax their mother's patience when alone with her, but they had been taught to go thoroughly through what was a visit or to fail to respect the precincts of the drawing-room.

The French maiden can show her American cousin a good many things worth knowing; and many things beyond the simple, natural politeness which ought to be the result of early home training, and to be much the same of the world over, to the esoterics of handkerchief or fan manipulation, the offering of roses, the art of entering or leaving a carriage, etc., to which so much time is devoted in the French boarding school regime, the advantages of proficiency may be overbalanced easily by the immense amount of brain and nerve power that is expended in the lavishing on artificial politeness, which is often far more objectionable than brusqueness, and which, it may be added, sometimes falls a French beau or elegant man, an emergency, when a well-dressed man whose wife was accidentally jostled on a crowded walk the other afternoon deliberately turned, seized the woman who had offended by the shoulders and roughly shook her, over her head, and, greatly to the edification of all passers, and making an exhibition of childish spite always outgrown by mature Americans. While, when one comes to the ideals of life indicated, it seems almost a pity that French girls, after loveless foreign marriages must be in part, at least, the result of foreign education.

Intelligent readers usually take "travelers' tales" with the proper sprinkling of salt, knowing that it requires more than a passing visit or a brief residence to gain that entrance into French family circles which is necessary to any understanding of the position of men and women in the world; but the little story which follows, and which illustrates nothing more than every school boy—perhaps if Macaulay were still living he would substitute every school girl—knows, was told me by a young man whose father, though he was born in the United States, had lived all his life in Paris and has become, except in her wholesome, Star Spangled Banner soul, much more French than American.

Jeannie—I am going to be married in April.

Louise (that is to say, my young American, pricking up her ears)—Indeed!

Jeannie—And I want you to dance at my coming-out.

Louise—I will go at once and order my gown, but who is the happy man?

Jeannie—Oh, I don't know.

Louise—You don't know?

Jeannie—There isn't any yet, but this is only December.

Louise—But you said—

Jeannie—Oh, yes. Papa is looking for all that. He says that my two sisters are growing up so fast that he can't possibly keep us around at the same time, so he has decided that I am to be married in April, and he is now looking about for an eligible party.

In the sequel, Jeannie's dot being a handsome one, the party was deferred, introductions were made on the last day of February, and on the 9th and 10th of April the civil and religious ceremonies were performed.

Louise danced as invited and she says she had a most excellent time.

These marriages, of course, often turn out happily enough, but often also the introduction of some third party breaks up the ménage. Marriage at the convent is a rule so universal in France that French women profess

themselves wholly unable to understand the lives of the daughters of some of the American residents, who pass 21, 22, 23, and not meeting the husband of their choice, live on happily unmarried. The struggles of French mothers, yes, and of fathers, to lay by the law, without which the daughter cannot be married advantageously, with which, be she lame, blind or deformed, she can still obtain a husband, are often pathetic to the onlooker. I have heard of cases in which delicate women left widows have plied themselves during the entire span of a child's minority to lavish the sum amassed on a daughter's dot and marriage corbelle, stripping themselves bare and beginning again past middle age to struggle for a living. There is no country where parents more consistently do what they consider their duty by their children, who, in another way, though they are hardly supposed to be individuals until married, are even more selfish than American young people, holding that to establish them properly in life is the chief use of the heads of the family.

One day last week I was allowed to visit a young Brooklyn girl, who for two years has been an inmate of a boarding school near Paris. I did not intentionally choose a phrase suggesting bolts and bars, but the establishment itself, though beautifully situated, succeeded admirably in reminding one of the walled garden in which Jean Valjean, in "Les Misérables," wore a cell on his leg as he tended the vegetables, in order that the Sisters and their charges might be warned of his approach and flee before the face of the law. The school which surrounded the school building and it off effectively from the world. The tradesmen's entrance was shielded by thick hedges, and women were mowing the grass on the lawn, while the lawns were the sign of the blue blouse of a sturdy laborer disturb the fair recluses' peace of mind. The *demoiselles* were chatting under an avenue of lime trees, it being the recreation hour, as only French *demoiselles* can, and they did not move about with the activity of English or American schoolgirls; tennis and other athletic sports meeting little encouragement, as tending to a vigorous development of the muscles. For the same reason the amount of meat in the dietary was limited, though here the regulations were so inconsistent that I was at a loss to understand them. The general object of the French diet is to keep the stomach and bowels in a state of perfect health, and hence potatoes and milk were absolutely forbidden to some—as to my Brooklyn friend, whereas she grieved—as feeding a tendency to corpulence, whereas she and many of the party were as supple and free as well as fruits stewed with sugar and wines.

The French girls—many of them from the "faubourg"—ate three times a day; roasts and bakes with coffee black, the waist measure was unsatisfactory—on rising, radiators or salad with a little fish or poultry and a compote of fruits, a *meringue aux confitures* at 11; soup with light entrées at 6:30; wine mixed with water, or mixed with water being the drink except at the morning meal.

The curriculum would not greatly tax the capacity of a Vassar or a Wellesley girl; geography to the minutest detail, history in a peculiar form, French literature, a very little mathematics, the textbooks in algebra, for instance, showing a deep-rooted distrust of the feminine intellect, and a somewhat scanty list of way music and dancing, but the former only with any thoroughness or degree of energy. Two periods each of three-quarters of an hour were given daily to the cultivation of the French spoken in society. Draw up in line the pupils were required to bow to give the hand, to present and to be presented, to rise from a chair, to sit, to cross the room, to enter and to leave an apartment, to go through the routine of greeting and farewell, to manage the arms with grace when the hands were empty, to carry bouquets, prayer books, handkerchiefs and fans. The various ceremonies struck me as extremely pedantic, but, as I found enough, many of them, but absorbing a wholly disproportionate amount of time, and performed with a degree of solemnity that indicated the importance attached to them. My sympathy was for the French girls, who had come to see, who, being a shy and rather awkward, though charmingly warm-hearted little creature, was constantly making her salutations with the wrong gesture, jerking off the gloves she should languidly withdraw, and getting herself into disgrace generally. She said that once or twice a week they had practice in mounting the wooden model of a horse, and were usually in putting on and throwing aside an opera wrap or lace mantle. Two or three times a term also practice parades were given in the evening, when sham hostesses and guests entertained one another alternately, and the whole might be the case at a real function.

The system of seclusion, of repression until after gaining the protection of a husband, the French themselves are beginning to see does not work particularly well. One hears of the French girl, that carefully shielded bud of innocence, characterized as treacherous, deceitful, hypocritical. Probably she does not deserve the epithet of the "maiden's heart" which is heaped upon her, but certainly when she is purposely kept back physically and mentally, the result may sometimes be also a moral stunting. The French distrust breeds plots and counter plots, and the French girl, who is rewarded with broad development and honor. The happiest French household seems to be those of the shop-keeping class, where the women develop their talent for business and the men their talent for the law, and the French girl, who is rewarded with broad development and honor.

ELIZA PUTNAM HEATON.

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WITH IT ADULTERATION OR DRUGS. ALLEN & GIL, THE MANUFACTURERS, RICHMOND, VA.

Tale of a Haunted Wisp.

A lady spent the night, at a friend's house as a guest. The evening was chilly one, and upon going to bed the hostess gave her visitor a voluminous wrap with which to keep herself warm.

The lady wore the wrap all night and found it very comfortable, but, nevertheless, she did not rest very well on account of mysterious noises that she heard. Sometimes she even imagined that she heard groans, so that she was more than once on the point of getting up to see what the matter was. In the morning at breakfast she was asked by her hostess how she had slept, and replied that she had been considerably disturbed by unaccountable sounds.

"How awfully interesting!" exclaimed the hostess. "And what were they like?"

The guest described them as best she could, while the hostess listened with rapt attention.

"How interested my husband will be. I was so anxious to know if you would have any such experiences, because my first husband died in the wrap I lent you, and it has been our belief that it is haunted."

But we have never had an opportunity to try it on a stranger before and your evidence is, of course, conclusive."

The good lady had been so carried away by the enthusiasm of the scientific investigator that she forgot for the time being to regard the comfort of her guest.—Washington Star.

A Taste of Kentucky Bluegrass.

In the course of the ten days that followed the last ten days of May I had an opportunity to taste it pretty well, and my mind has had a grassy flavor ever since. I had an opportunity to see this restless and fitful American nature of ours in a more equable and beneficent mood than I had ever before seen it; all its savagery and fierceness gone, no thought, now but submission to the hand and waste of man. I afterward saw the prairies of Illinois, and the vast stretches of farming country of northern Ohio and Indiana, but these were not the same as the Kentucky bluegrass region.

One likes to see the earth's surface lifted up and undulating a little, as if it heaved and swelled with emotion. It suggests more life, and at the same time the sense of repose is greater. There is no repose in a prairie; it is stagnation, it is a dead level. Those immense stretches of flat land pass the eye if all else and extension had gone from the face of the earth. There is just unevenness enough in the bluegrass region to give mobility and variety to the landscape. From almost any point one commands broad and extensive views—immense fields of wheat or barley, or corn or hemp, or grass or clover, or of woodland pastures.—John Burroughs in Century.

His Safeguard.

A passenger on the Sixth avenue elevated train furnished an incident one night recently that the witnesses are not yet tired of telling. He bought his ticket about 2 o'clock in the morning, and learning that his train would not arrive for thirteen minutes he seated himself in the waiting room, and pulling a roll of bills from his pocket coolly counted out over \$31,000 in Uncle Sam's promises to pay. The gatekeeper watched him with admiring eyes, and at the close remarked: "You must have an awful nerve to carry such a sum as that about you. Aren't you afraid of getting robbed?"

"Well, scarcely," replied the passenger, who despite his ready wealth was very plainly dressed. "It is a matter of habit, experiment," and he showed from his side pocket a self acting revolver.—New York Sun.

An Unpleasant Nag.

"I don't wonder at girls loving flowers as they do, when even horses are affected by their beauty," said a man to a reporter. "What horse? Where?" "I saw a young lady while waiting for a car yesterday hold her bouquet to the nose of a poor laborer's horse. The heat worried brute actually for a moment seemed to inhale its fragrance with as much pleasure as its pretty owner. It was a bit of poetic sentiment that only a maiden's heart could conceive, and while she was looking around to see if anybody was noticing her artless innocence the noble steed at the bouquet."—Philadelphia Times.

Keep Your Flat Irons Polished.

Polish your flat irons on the knife board with powdered black brick, and have a flannel duster to polish them again after this rubbing. In making up the fire while the ironing is going on rake the red hot coals from the back of the grate to the front of the range grate and add the fresh coal at the back, so that the irons will not become smoky from the new coal.—Philadelphia Ledger.

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Coronado, San Diego County.

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THIS CONTINENT OR IN EUROPE.

Every breeze is laden with health and vigor. Here can be found out and in door amusements in great variety, and for health and gentlemen; also ample playgrounds for the children.

SATURDAY'S EXCURSIONS to Coronado leave Los Angeles at 8:15 a. m., returning at 4 p. m. Monday. Tickets, including 21 days' board and room at the hotel, \$11, for sale at Santa Fe Hotel, 125 North Main street, at First Street depot and other depots as heretofore.

The Coronado Natural Mineral Water.

Used as a beverage at the hotel, is a delightful drink, pure, cold and sparkling, and possesses decided virtues in alleviating RHEUMATISM and BLADDER troubles, in many cases making perfect cures.

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Purchaser will miss a golden opportunity if they fail to visit our Drapery Department before buying elsewhere. Parties who are building new houses, and Housekeepers contemplating the refurnishing of their Houses, are invited to call and convince themselves of the Matchless benefits to be derived from patronizing our Decorative Art Department. Mr. Will J. Rudess, in charge of this Department, has been with the Counter Dry Goods House for five years, and has had eleven years experience in the business; he keeps thoroughly posted on the latest styles in Window Drapery, and is always willing to offer suggestions how to Drape your Windows, and assist you in selecting Correct Combinations of Colors and Material. We carry a full line of Vestibule Rods from one to twelve feet long, also Curtain Poles and Fixtures.

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Is SOLD OR POSITIVE GUARANTEE TO cure any form of nervous disease or any disorder of the generative organs of either sex, whether arising from excessive use of stimulants, or from youthful indiscretion, overindulgence, etc., such as Loss of Brain Power, Wakefulness, Headache, Pain in the Back, Seminal Weakness, Hysteria, Nervous Prostration, Neuritis, Emission, Leucorrhoea, Discharge, Weak Memory, Loss of Power and Impotency, which if neglected often lead to premature old age and insanity. Price \$1.00 a box, or \$5.00 sent by mail on receipt of price. A WRITTEN GUARANTEE is given for every box. If not cured, the money is returned. A Permanent cure is not effected. We have thousands of testimonials from old and young, of both sexes, who have been permanently cured by the use of Aphrodite. Circular free. Address THE APHRODITE MEDICINE CO., H. M. Sals & Son, 300 South Spring street, J. W. A. Off. cor. Spring and Fourth sts.

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Extract of Meat

INCORPORATED IN FLAVOR.

Use it for Beef Tea, Soups, Sauces (Game, Fish, etc.), Aspic or Meat Jelly. One pound of Extract of Beef equal to forty pounds of lean beef. Gentlemen only with signature of J. von Liebig, as shown above, in blue.

PURE WINES

From the L. J. ROSE CO. (Limited) San Gabriel, Cal.

The following Pure California Wines and Brandy can be obtained from our agent, H. J. WOOLACOTT, 124 and 126 N. Spring St., Los Angeles, Cal.

Barrel, 10 Gallons. Angelica, Cherry, Muscatel, Berger, Zinfandel, Blau, Blau, Tronzo, Port, Grape Brand. The above wines are put up in cases ready for shipping to all parts of the East. Try Old Port for medicinal use.

H. J. WOOLACOTT, 124 and 126 N. Spring St., Los Angeles, Cal.

C. F. HEINZEMAN, Druggist and Chemist.

NO. 123 N. Main St., Los Angeles, Cal.

Prescriptions carefully compounded day or night.

WORKS: SAN FERNANDO & RAILROAD STS. MAGDALENA AVE.

Los Angeles Pipe Manufacturing Co.

RIVETED SHEET IRON WATER PIPE

Los Angeles, Cal.

ADAMS BROS. HAVE REMOVED TO 208 N.

Pasadena Edition.

BY MAIL, \$9 A YEAR.

SEPTEMBER 15, 1890.

BY CARRIER: (PER MONTH, \$3 PER YEAR, \$30)

SCHOOL IN SESSION.

Scholars and Teachers Will Meet Today.

AFTER A HAPPY VACATION.

Who the Teachers Are—Notes and Comments—Personal—A Batch of Brevities of Some Interest.

The public schools of Pasadena will open this morning. During the past week there has been a big exodus of the children from the country and seashore, and groups of boys and girls with tanned faces and tough, sun-browned hands can be seen on the streets talking over the various incidents of their outing, reviewing the good times they had while away, telling each other about their experiences in fishing, bathing, boating, etc., and the many new acquaintances they made.

The other class of children who spent the summer in town listen attentively to the stories of their schoolmates but claim they have had just as good a time at home, for Pasadena isn't bad place to be in at any time. All have their minds on today's opening, and are busy guessing the names of their teachers for the ensuing year and wondering how they will like them.

The teachers, most of whom have enjoyed vacations more or less extended, have returned home, physically and mentally invigorated for another year's work. The parents are glad to have their children once more settled down to work and to be rid of their responsibility during the day.

The schools will be presided over by the following corps of instructors:

Wilson Grammar School—J. D. Grayham, principal, plane and solid geometry, algebra, physics and chemistry; Supt. Will S. Monroe, zoology; Mrs. Theodore Coleman, literature and physiology; Miss Ellen Thompson, elementary geometry and Latin.

Wilson Primary—Casper W. Hudson, principal; Carrie J. Lang, Carrie Hill, Helen Crittenden, Harriet A. Patton, Mary G. Webster and Mrs. Fannie S. Burr.

Garfield School—A. L. Hamilton, principal; Mimi Martin; Sarah E. Palmer, Ada C. Cleveland, Maria Fuller and Jessie R. Mitchell.

Washington School—W. H. Hough, principal; Alice E. Bonning, Allie M. Folgar, Ida Robinson and Lillie Duncan.

Grant School—L. L. Evans, principal; Agnes Elliott.

Jackson School—Ella G. Wood. The special teachers are: Hattie C. Stacey; drawing and penmanship, H. W. Bearce.

No important changes have been adopted in the manner of conducting the schools or in the courses of studies required, except that at eighth year of studies has been added to the curriculum of the Garfield and Washington schools, thus making a full grammar course. This will be an appreciated advantage to the pupils residing in the vicinities of these respective schools.

NOTES AND COMMENT.

A snare drum has been added to the Salvation Army's list of musical instruments.

Notwithstanding the fact that a large number of extra copies of THE TIMES were brought to town yesterday morning, the supply was exhausted before 9 o'clock. THE TIMES is the paper.

Local physicians report a renewal of symptoms similar to la grippe. Some of the patients are compelled to go to bed and undergo rigid treatment, and altogether the prevailing ailment seems to be something much worse than an ordinary bad cold.

Trespassing is engaged in hereabouts in a reckless and careless manner. We are informed that persons pass over land with impunity, destroying the growing crops and even breaking down fences. It is no wonder that trespass notices are so frequent. The offenders need to have the law enforced in their case and be made to suffer the consequences.

Although cigarette smoking is practiced to an alarming extent among the youth of Pasadena, our local authorities and statesmen are wise enough not to attempt to stop the practice by a prohibitory law. There is a contest now going on in New York between the law on the one hand and the small boy on the other. The law says boys under 16 years of age shall not smoke cigarettes, but the boys say they are not on record. As it takes the attention, however, of the entire police force to even partially regulate matters at this early stage in the proceeding, it is likely that the attempt will end in smoke.

BREVITIES.

The signal flag still predict clear weather. Very few Pasadenaians are left at Catalina.

The overland yesterday was three hours late. Lester Cooley returned from Catalina Saturday evening.

Evening services have been resumed in most of the churches. A number of the bicycle club members enjoyed a spin yesterday.

The Salvation Army is once more in line after a brief period of inactivity. Some members of Company B were out practicing on the rifle range yesterday.

The local theatrical season will open early next month, so Manager Ward says. There will be a meeting held in Williams' Hall tonight for the purpose of organizing a band.

A meeting of the Pasadena Dramatic Club will be held tomorrow evening at the residence of Mrs. Bangs on Grand avenue.

A well-known young lady of town had a narrow escape Saturday from serious injuries by jumping off a train while in motion.

A reception will be tendered the members of the Marengo-avenue

Chautauque Circle this evening at the residence of A. F. M. Strong on Herkimer street.

Webster Wotkins and R. M. Furlong have gone to San Diego to attend the Democratic Congressional Convention. Mr. Wotkins will act as W. U. Masters' proxy.

Judge H. W. Magee, J. E. Farnum, Jas. McLaughlin and W. O. Swan, Jr., were among the vice-presidents seated on the platform at the big mass meeting in Los Angeles Saturday night.

Two giddy young men from Los Angeles yesterday were heard bitterly complaining because Pasadena was so slow. The general appearance of the croakers warrants us venturing the opinion that this was not true.

Louis Grosch has withdrawn the charge of larceny against William Childress. The latter gentleman, who is still in jail, will, it is understood, now be called upon to testify again against the Grosch. He bought their drinks last Friday night.

At a meeting of the Board of Trade held Saturday, Hon. C. T. Hopkins and J. A. Buchanan were appointed delegates to represent Pasadena at the meeting of the Pacific Coast Board of Commerce, to be held at San Francisco next Wednesday. Mr. Buchanan will not be able to attend and has signed over his proxy to Mr. Hopkins.

SHIPPING NEWS.

SAN PEDRO, Sept. 14, 1890. The following were the arrivals and departures for the past twenty-four hours:

Arrived—Sept. 14, steamer Los Angeles, from Newport, passengers and merchandise to S. P. Co. Sept. 14, steamer Santa Rosa, from San Diego, passengers and merchandise, to S. P. Co. Sept. 14, steamer Falcon, from San Diego, passengers and merchandise, to W. T. Co.

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ABOUT THE CITY.

A Sunday Free From Eventful Happenings.

THE NATIONALIST CLUB.

Meets and Discusses a Topic of the Times—Crown of the Valley Locals of More or Less Interest.

A regular meeting of the Nationalist Club was held at 3 o'clock yesterday afternoon in the vestry of the Universalist Church.

President Larkin presided, and a large number of members were present. The subject discussed was "The Nationalization of certain industries which belong to the people." The arguments for and against were spirited, and many interesting and instructive points were brought out.

PULPIT AND PEW.

Some of the Religious Services Held Yesterday.

Rev. D. D. Hill occupied his pulpit in the First Congregational Church morning and evening. At the latter service his subject was "Jesus by the Seaside." The sacrament of the Lord's Supper was administered in the morning.

The morning service in the Universalist Church was conducted by Rev. S. A. Gardner. The subject of his sermon was "Dwelling in a Path."

The sacrament of the Lord's Supper was administered yesterday morning in the Methodist Church. In the evening the pastor, Dr. D. H. Reese, preached on "Pastor and People."

Rev. Mr. Weller of Santa Monica preached in the Presbyterian Church morning and evening.

A number of Rev. Dr. Ormiston's friends accompanied him to Los Angeles yesterday morning and heard his sermon preached in the First Presbyterian Church of that city.

The usual Y. M. C. A. meeting was held in the afternoon at Strong's Hall. It was led by Cyrus Matthews.

No early morning service was held at All Saints Episcopal Church.

Some Bronco Blood in Him. A horse belonging to John Ellen, the well-known blacksmith, ran off Saturday evening. The animal was attached to a buggy and came down Fair Oaks avenue at a rattling pace. At Colorado street Officer Robins brought him up before much damage had been done, only the harness being partially demolished. The horse started to run while Mr. Ellen was unloading him and for no apparent cause.

Laid to Rest. The funeral of Mrs. Harriet A. Drown will take place at 4 o'clock this afternoon from the residence of her daughter, Mrs. Rev. E. L. Couger, on Colorado Court. Interment will be made in Mountain View cemetery.

The deaths of a woman in the seventy-first year of her age. Death resulted from apoplexy. Rev. Mr. Couger and wife arrived home from their Alaska trip only in time to be with her in her last moments.

Mt. Wilson Toll Road. A meeting of the directors of the Mt. Wilson Toll Road Company was held Saturday afternoon. Those present favored proceeding without any unnecessary delay on the construction of the road, and while no definite action was taken, such a plan is likely to be pursued.

To Santa Monica. John F. Godfrey, W. R. C. No. 43, will visit the Soldiers' Home at Santa Monica Sept. 20th. All Corps members are requested to attend with friends whom they choose to invite, as the day will be interesting to all concerned. Lunch is to be taken along. The party will leave Pasadena at 8 a. m. over the Cross road.

What a Cordial Really Is. The cable and the telegraph frequently bring from abroad terms of finance that are unintelligible to all but the most expert in Wall street. The financial crisis in the Argentine republic carried into the present world has been a startling revelation to its meaning has been excited among the uninitiated. George Rutledge Gibson, the broker, the other day gave this explanation of the term: "In 1880 the Argentine congress passed a law creating a National Hypothecation bank, whose functions are not to loan money on mortgage, but to issue negotiable cedulas or bonds based upon a mortgage given by the borrower to the bank. These cedulas are then delivered to the borrower, who may dispose of them in the loan market as best he can. The government guarantees the interest, I believe, and provides for a sinking fund gradually to retire the debt."

The face of the cedula is from \$25 to \$1,000. The payable is to bearer and all the property of the mortgagee is liable. The property mortgaged must be considered worth fully twice as much as the loan, and upon default the bank advertises the property for sale without right of redemption. The state votes a credit to the bank to manage this business, the object being to mobilize the land, which is one of the chief forms of wealth in that country. This plan does not necessarily supersede the old method of individual borrowings on mortgage, but since it has the countenance of the state and is a uniform system it has been a success so far. Very likely the cedula idea has suggested to the American farmers their proposition to have the government itself loan them money at a low rate of interest."—New York Tribune.

Jamaica Ginger for the Blues. A farmer in northern Maine recently drank three bottles of Jamaica ginger to drive away the "blues." He afterward went to sleep in the barn, and a cow laid down on him and broke two of his ribs. He hasn't done a day's work since, and at last accounts he was "bluer" than ever.—Kennebec Journal.

Everybody knows of the totems of North American Indians, but not quite everybody has been interested to learn that totemism is nearly universal with savage man. No savage will eat the animal that represents his own clan.

First National Bank. Capital paid up... \$100,000 Surplus... 60,000 A General Banking Business Transacted.

WILLIAM R. STAATS, INVESTMENT BANKER AND BROKER. Money to Loan. Collections Made. 12 & 14 RAYMOND AVENUE.

Real Estate. McDONALD & BROOKS, SUCCESSORS OF J. C. McDONALD. REAL ESTATE AND LOANS. Negotiate loans, rent houses, manage properties, make collections, pay taxes, etc. References: Banks or business men of the city. NO. 7 E. COLORADO ST.

A NIGHT WITH A CORPSE

AN EXPRESS MESSENGER'S ADVENTURE IN THE WILD WEST.

Half-Crazed by the Sight of a Big Pine Box—Made Punctures by Having \$100,000 Entrusted to His Care—The Body in the Coffin Comes to Life.

In an alley which by an easy descent leads from lower Broadway to the inferno of drays, ferris and gamins on North river a chop house burrows beneath the confusion of that quarter. In the little basement room are cubicles, tallow candles, pewter bottles, "all-kill" and steaks of "hang" and "high" meat in the approved English fashion.

There, late one night, sat a half dozen workmen from a big express building near by and the interpreter who sets down this record.

The talk had sunk to the matter of corpses, which often travel by express, though never by invitation of the express messenger.

"During the winter of 1888," said a burly man with a shock of black hair, "I was in the Wells-Fargo service between Kansas City and San Francisco. The run was made upon the Atchison, Topeka and Santa Fe and Southern Pacific railways, running south by way of the Colorado and bearing eastward, with the journey so far done from 'Frisco, the train drew out of Yuma, fading the Arizona desert in the midst of an astonishing storm of sleet and rain."

"Yuma being the California limit, and there, as we took on the stage company's strong box, I counted upon the last disturbance of the night. Until daybreak the journey lay through alkali stretches, where at every 100 miles the train rushes through the alkali, and the locomotive cluster of huts and hails long enough for the locomotive to take on water."

"Unscheduled stops, however, were not infrequent at that time, and there hung about it a fear of repeating carriages, charged with grimaces."

TRAVELING WITH \$100,000. "In taking account of the Yuma strong box, weighing nearly two hundred pounds and 'vouchered' to contain \$50,000 in gold, I glanced at the carbinet. I looked again when remembered that the safe contained as much more."

"As John Murrell burned me out of the car for less than half that, and gave me the bullet that lames my back," said the burly man with a smile. "I had hardly a dot in the car the night I stood off the rustlers at Dodge City. I reflected, what will the company expect now with \$100,000 on my shoulders?"

"I asserted expressmen, listed bills and checked the carbinet, and the train flew and the storm blew. I knew the route so well that I could call the towns and tanks as the engine whistled or stopped."

"Toltec," I thought, as at midnight the hoarse whistle began to sound. "We pass here by the night of the night. No, by George we're going to stop."

"I opened the door and went to a lantern swaying at a small station and a little group on the platform surrounding a box and evidently preparing to put it on board."

"A middle-aged man, replied a man on the platform. 'It's coffin.'"

"A moment later I was alone with the corpse in a prison as secure as a tomb, herped at the coffin, and the storm raged outside."

"Somehow I was nervous and couldn't keep my eyes off that coffin. I fanned that it moved and was slowly rising up on end, or that it was preparing an onslaught; then I decided to leave the coffin."

"The last of these notions—that the occupant of the coffin might liberate herself—got hold of me, and I shook it off. The box was of unusual size and exceptionally light. The wood was rough, but the coffin was smooth and polished. All this might easily have been due to the limited facilities of a desert town. I don't know why, but I couldn't resist turning it over, face down. It seemed to me a roll of money."

"Then I imagined I heard a noise at the car door and at the same moment a movement in the coffin. I knew it was foolish, but I rolled the stage company's strong box, with its 500 pounds of gold, to the larger end."

SHOOTING AT A BOX. "Then I lighted my pipe. I noticed afterward, though I didn't think of it at the time, that most of the knotholes toward the head of the coffin were covered and sealed by the flat iron bottom of the strong box."

"Several minutes passed, and the engine had blown its 'view halloo' at a wayside cattle town, when suddenly sounds began to issue from the box. There was no doubt about it. The box was a coffin, and a groaning, a kicking against the sides."

"To say that I was horrified doesn't express it. The struggle in the box continued. I staggered to the gun rack, tore down a carbine, cocked, aimed and fired it through the box's feet away."

"Muffled shrieks now mingled with the thumping and thrashing in the box. I fired again. The shrieks were redoubled. I became frantic and shrieked like a lunatic myself, while I fired again and again at the box until the magazine was exhausted, and then I rushed to get another."

"But the pine box was split and torn; the iron box was slowly crushing it down; through gaps in the wood blood was streaming and no sounds whatever issued from the coffin."

"Finally a long, deep groan escaped from the box. Plainly it was a man's voice. I managed to tear away the shattered lid. There was no coffin inside, but only the body of a man torn with a death terrible wound."

"He wore the garb of the frontier, with knife and pistol at his belt, and a loaded Winchester lay at his side. He was conscious and gasped, 'Raise me up!'"

"The engine stopped at water tank No. 21, a half hour behind schedule time. Shots were fired through the cab of the locomotive and the express car as the train dashed by."

"The dead bandit was buried without identification at Deming, and some one scrawled upon the head board: 'Quien Sabe!'"

A long breath followed the story, and then a man over in the corner rose, and they, too, got upon their feet and went out.

"Did you know that stout man with the black hair that asked the waiter who brought me a check?"

"Yes, sir."

"Who is he?"

"Lostways, sir, I don't know his name, but everybody calls him 'Truthful Jim,' he. He runs a saloon, sir, most powerful!"—New York World.

As a rule, a fruit dessert in the evening and after a mixed meal ought only to be lightly indulged in for the average stomach will but rarely tolerate a heavy influx of such cold and usually watery almost as fruit. This is not the case if the fruit is eaten before or between the meal courses. A ripe melon eaten with salt or butter, before or immediately after the soup, can be freely indulged in. Experience teaches us that stewed or raw fruit may be largely taken between the courses. In many parts of the continent this custom prevails; the Germans eat stewed fruit with many meats, and in warm climates such as Spain, plums, figs, melons and sweet lemons are habitually eaten with all kinds of dishes, or as palate refreshers between the courses.—Food.

The American Goshawk.

Very different in appearance and habits from the larger species is the goshawk, or, as he is ominously styled in Northern New England, the "blue hep hawk." Of rather slender build when full grown a hawk of this sort measures from twenty to twenty-four inches in length. It is bluish slate color above; below, white, crossed with many zigzag slate colored lines. Though more numerous in the mountains of the far west and in the British possessions the goshawk is not uncommon in our northernmost states in fall and winter, and occasionally even builds its nest in that region. It loves the woods, and is often met in the shade of the dense pine and spruce woods than any other hawk. For strength and bravery this hawk is not surpassed by any bird of prey.

It feeds upon ducks, pigeons, hares, grouse and poultry. It is the type of a true hunting falcon, flying rapidly a few feet above the ground, and descending with a swift rush on the luckless prey detected by its sharp eyes. It is daring to rashness, and unlucky is the farmer whose poultry yard becomes familiar ground to one of these birds. A single young hawk, the frightened fowls have had time to sound the alarm it has selected and seized its victim and is away.

Audubon once saw one of these falcons run upon a flock of the birds called the Wells-Fargo service between Kansas City and San Francisco. The run was made upon the Atchison, Topeka and Santa Fe and Southern Pacific railways, running south by way of the Colorado and bearing eastward, with the journey so far done from 'Frisco, the train drew out of Yuma, fading the Arizona desert in the midst of an astonishing storm of sleet and rain."

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A couple of drunken Mexicans were brought in by the police yesterday and locked up until they got sober.

There are undelivered telegrams at the Western Union office for Mrs. H. S. Higgins, Harry H. Stevens, T. H. Duzan and W. T. Spelman.

The streets presented a livelier appearance yesterday, but comparatively few people going to the beach, and travel on the cable lines was good.

The Ladies' Annex of the Chamber of Commerce, after a vacation of two weeks, will meet this afternoon at 2 o'clock, when several matters of importance will come up.

The body of Joseph Howard, the old man who starved himself to death, was yesterday shipped to Pomona, his family at that place wishing to have him buried there. The funeral took place in the afternoon.

J. W. Nance of Ferris, San Bernardino county, who has been in attendance at the State Irrigation Convention, passed through the city yesterday on his way to San Diego to attend the Democratic Congressional Convention.

H. C. Wyatt, who returned from San Francisco Saturday, where he has been looking after attractions for the winter season, will begin work on the Los Angeles Theater in about two weeks. The theater will be completely changed and will be one of the finest little houses on the coast.

In an item of yesterday regarding a sample of the water furnished by the Citizens' Water Company sent to the Times office from the St. Angelo Hotel, it should have been stated that it was water coming from a tank and used for washing only. All the water used at this hotel for cooking and drinking is boiled and filtered.

Yesterday morning a man named Pennypacker was found on First street by Officer Conley in such condition as to be unable to take proper care of himself. The patrol wagon was sent for and Pennypacker was taken to the Police Station, where he was booked for medical treatment. Pennypacker has been locked up several times in the past for drunkenness, and is well-known to the police.

PERSONALS.

Judge W. H. Wilde of Ventura is at the Hollenbeck.

John J. Gowan of New York was at the Hollenbeck yesterday.

D. H. Gillis and wife of Sacramento were at the Nadeau yesterday.

L. A. Holt of San Bernardino was among the arrivals at the Nadeau yesterday.

H. P. Bancroft and A. A. Grant of San Francisco were among the Hollenbeck arrivals yesterday.

Mrs. H. Brown, Mrs. M. L. Abbott and Mrs. M. E. Abbott of Chicago were at the Hollenbeck yesterday.

San Franciscans registered at the Nadeau yesterday were N. J. Tobias, F. A. Hines, A. W. Attenheimer, F. C. Ludlow and wife and A. McCartney.

J. Harry Zerby, editor of the Daily Republican of Pottsville, Pa., accompanied by his wife, is among the sightseers in Los Angeles. The pair are at the Hollenbeck.

John Bangeter, Jr., and E. W. Stuart, of the Los Angeles postoffice, will leave on Thursday for an extended trip up the coast, visiting San Francisco and Vancouver, B. C.

Among the Eastern arrivals at the Nadeau yesterday were H. L. Keith, F. Steinberger and Theo. Springer, Chicago; Herman Kind, New York; C. W. Roberts and W. A. Piggott, Cleveland; Byron W. Noyes, Boston.

NEWS AND BUSINESS.

The Weather.
SIGNAL OFFICE, LOS ANGELES, Sept. 14.—At 10:55 a. m. the barometer registered 30.02; at 1:05 p. m. 29.94. Thermometer for corresponding periods, 55°, 77°. Maximum temperature 77°; minimum temperature, 54°. Weather, cloudless.

Shrimp Oysters, Clams and Mussels, delicious for summer lunches, at H. Jevne's.

Two thousand tin of Hunt and Palmer's Watermans are as cheap as dirt, and a person can often buy a whole wagon load of them for 15 cents.—Pomona Progress.

Swiss Water at H. Jevne's.

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Snowflake Flour at H. Jevne's.

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Los Angeles Directory, 1891.
The canvass for this work, to be published by W. H. L. Corran, 215 W. First street, is now commencing and will be vigorously pushed to completion, so that books can be in the hands of subscribers by January 1st. Owing to changes made in street and numbers since last issue, the *Los Angeles Map and Street Guide*, which is given free to each subscriber to the directory, will be a more important feature than ever, and special pains will be taken to have it accurate and complete to date of issue.

The Los Angeles Soda Works.
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Favorite Statement Heads, in tablets of 35, at 10c each.
Fine Tinted Note Paper (regular price 30c), at 10c per quire.
Envelopes to match above (regular price 25c), at 10c per pack.
Three Joint Shallow rods (former price \$1.25), at 50c.
Violin and Guitar Strings, two strings for 5 cents.

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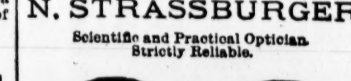
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IN PURSUANCE OF AN ACT entitled "An Act to Provide for the Erection and Management of a State Hospital for the Insane, to be located in Southern California" (Stat. of 1889, chap. 10, pp. 23, 24, 121, 122, 123, 124, 125, 126, 127, 128, 129, 130, 131, 132, 133, 134, 135, 136, 137, 138, 139, 140, 141, 142, 143, 144, 145, 146, 147, 148, 149, 150, 151, 152, 153, 154, 155, 156, 157, 158, 159, 160, 161, 162, 163, 164, 165, 166, 167, 168, 169, 170, 171, 172, 173, 174, 175, 176, 177, 178, 179, 180, 181, 182, 183, 184, 185, 186, 187, 188, 189, 190, 191, 192, 193, 194, 195, 196, 197, 198, 199, 200, 201, 202, 203, 204, 205, 206, 207, 208, 209, 210, 211, 212, 213, 214, 215, 216, 217, 218, 219, 220, 221, 222, 223, 224, 225, 226, 227, 228, 229, 230, 231, 232, 233, 234, 235, 236, 237, 238, 239, 240, 241, 242, 243, 244, 245, 246, 247, 248, 249, 250, 251, 252, 253, 254, 255, 256, 257, 258, 259, 260, 261, 262, 263, 264, 265, 266, 267, 268, 269, 270, 271, 272, 273, 274, 275, 276, 277, 278, 279, 280, 281, 282, 283, 284, 285, 286, 287, 288, 289, 290, 291, 292, 293, 294, 295, 296, 297, 298, 299, 300, 301, 302, 303, 304, 305, 306, 307, 308, 309, 310, 311, 312, 313, 314, 315, 316, 317, 318, 319, 320, 321, 322, 323, 324, 325, 326, 327, 328, 329, 330, 331, 332, 333, 334, 335, 336, 337, 338, 339, 340, 341, 342, 343, 344, 345, 346, 347, 348, 349, 350, 351, 352, 353, 354, 355, 356, 357, 358, 359, 360, 361, 362, 363, 364, 365, 366, 367, 368, 369, 370, 371, 372, 373, 374, 375, 376, 377, 378, 379, 380, 381, 382, 383, 384, 385, 386, 387, 388, 389, 390, 391, 392, 393, 394, 395, 396, 397, 398, 399, 400, 401, 402, 403, 404, 405, 406, 407, 408, 409, 410, 411, 412, 413, 414, 415, 416, 417, 418, 419, 420, 421, 422, 423, 424, 425, 426, 427, 428, 429, 430, 431, 432, 433, 434, 435, 436, 437, 438, 439, 440, 441, 442, 443, 444, 445, 446, 447, 448, 449, 450, 451, 452, 453, 454, 455, 456, 457, 458, 459, 460, 461, 462, 463, 464, 465, 466, 467, 468, 469, 470, 471, 472, 473, 474, 475, 476, 477, 478, 479, 480, 481, 482, 483, 484, 485, 486, 487, 488, 489, 490, 491, 492, 493, 494, 495, 496, 497, 498, 499, 500, 501, 502, 503, 504, 505, 506, 507, 508, 509, 510, 511, 512, 513, 514, 515, 516, 517, 518, 519, 520, 521, 522, 523, 524, 525, 526, 527, 528, 529, 530, 531, 532, 533, 534, 535, 536, 537, 538, 539, 540, 541, 542, 543, 544, 545, 546, 547, 548, 549, 550, 551, 552, 553, 554, 555, 556, 557, 558, 559, 560, 561, 562, 563, 564, 565, 566, 567, 568, 569, 570, 571, 572, 573, 574, 575, 576, 577, 578, 579, 580, 581, 582, 583, 584, 585, 586, 587, 588, 589, 590, 591, 592, 593, 594, 595, 596, 597, 598, 599, 600, 601, 602, 603, 604, 605, 606, 607, 608, 609, 610, 611, 612, 613, 614, 615, 616, 617, 618, 619, 620, 621, 622, 623, 624, 625, 626, 627, 628, 629, 630, 631, 632, 633, 634, 635, 636, 637, 638, 639, 640, 641, 642, 643, 644, 645, 646, 647, 648, 649, 650, 651, 652, 653, 654, 655, 656, 657, 658, 659, 660, 661, 662, 663, 664, 665, 666, 667, 668, 669, 670, 671, 672, 673, 674, 675, 676, 677, 678, 679, 680, 681, 682, 683, 684, 685, 686, 687, 688, 689, 690, 691, 692, 693, 694, 695, 696, 697, 698, 699, 700, 701, 702, 703, 704, 705, 706, 707, 708, 709, 710, 711, 712, 713, 714, 715, 716, 717, 718, 719, 720, 721, 722, 723, 724, 725, 726, 727, 728, 729, 730, 731, 732, 733, 734, 735, 736, 737, 738, 739, 740, 741, 742